

THE WELLINGTON ENTERPRISE

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E. I. FRENCH, EDITOR.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1909.

WHICH CAN WE TRUST?

The record of the United States during the past three years has been in many respects the most wonderful in the history of the world.

The revival of industry and the flood-tide of prosperity that followed has been without precedent in the history of this or any other country.

Three years ago when the presidential campaign was on two great parties contested for the honor of administering the government of this country. The one, headed by William Jennings Bryan, protested that unless free silver coinage at an obsolete ratio was inaugurated immediately the distress and disaster which had hung like a pall over the nation for nearly four years would be increased, and the great mass of the American people would become paupers.

The other party proclaimed William McKinley, its candidate for the presidency, to be "The advance agent of prosperity." They told the people that the mismanagement of governmental affairs and mistaken governmental policies had created a lack of confidence in the business world and had so injured many interests that the effect had been generally disastrous. They promised that a revision of the tariff along protection lines and the guarantee of a sound currency would bring a return of good times.

The people will soon be called upon to stop long enough from their busy vocations to consider which of these parties was correct three years ago, and which has kept its word with the public.

Is the administration of William McKinley the period of idleness and poverty and misery which William Jennings Bryan and his fellow Democrats predicted it would be?

Has the failure to restore free silver coinage at the obsolete ratio of 16 to 1 caused business depression or produced business collapse and catastrophes?

Has not the Republican party done just what it promised in the restoration of prosperity?

If Bryan and his fellow advocates were mistaken in 1896, is it likely they have learned any wisdom in three years? The people have found the exact reverse of what the Democrats predicted in 1896 has come to pass. It has come as steadily as the current of a mighty river in increasing volume from the day of the election of William McKinley to the present.

If Mr. Bryan and the Democratic party were so gravely mistaken in regard to the effect of the defeat of free silver and the election of McKinley, can the people trust them to be right now when they are opposing national expansion and fretting about other matters which have created more or less public concern?

Which party will the people trust this year and next—the one that has kept faith with them or the one which has proved itself a false prophet?

Robbed of all false and misleading political claptrap, that is the question the people of Ohio will be compelled to answer at the polls in November.

A leading Havana merchant, a Cuban having business relations with most of the cities of the island, says that universal suffrage in Cuba would mean a negro republic in the near future, and that the only means of preventing it would be the incorporation of the island as a possession of the United States, as a state, territory or colony, leading to American immigration, intermarriages, the enrichment of insular blood and the improvement of the population. In his judgment Cuba is otherwise doomed to become another Haiti.

The schedules for the Cuban census, which is to be taken this fall, are being prepared by the assistant director of the census with the hope that it may be completed before the congress meets in December. This not a part of the work belonging to the census bureau, but the bureau will give general supervision to it at the request of the war department.

Railroad men express the belief that before long all the prominent roads of the land will have adopted the pension scheme recently taken up by the Pennsylvania system and now being worked out. Employees who have attained the age of 70 years and all persons on the pay rolls for thirty years are benefited.

France has her eye on the Alaskan dispute between the United States and Canada. While France has no direct interest in the matter, yet she is in sympathy with the United States, as are also several other foreign countries.

PERKINS REUNION.

THE FIRST EVER HELD IN THIS SECTION OF THE COUNTRY.

Over Eighty Guests Assembled at the Home of Truman Baker, on South Main Street, Last Thursday.—The Reunion a Permanent Thing.

The first annual reunion of the Perkins family was held at the home of Truman D. Baker on South Main street, Thursday, August 31. This being the date of the birthday of two of the Perkins family and the wedding anniversary of another, it was thought fitting to celebrate this day. Four generations were represented, making a company of over eighty people present to participate in this joyous occasion.

The Perkins family can boast of being represented in nearly all the trades and professions of life, farmers, tradesmen, doctors, lawyers, ministers, etc., representatives of these being present.

It was interesting to hear the relationship of those present traced, several of whom were strangers to each other until this meeting. It was stated that a history of the family is being written and will soon be published, the record showing that the ancestors came from Scotland.

After the renewing of old acquaintances and the forming of new ones, the guests were invited to the south side of the lawn, where, under a large tent, tables were loaded with such viands as the Perkins family alone can set forth.

After dinner the guests were called to order by E. H. Perkins, toastmaster, who after stating that this was the first meeting of the Perkins family and that it was hoped not the last, but that each one would endeavor to be present at future gatherings, called upon Mr. Truman Baker to make the address of welcome.

Mr. Baker gave to all a hearty welcome, dwelling long on the "Welcome," to him one of the sweetest words in the English language. He gave to all free use of his home, to do with as they pleased, asking them that if they thought of erecting any telephone poles, that they would not trim the shade trees—but to please put them on the other side of the street—the trees being the pride of the ladies on this side of the street.

T. D. Perkins was called upon to make the response, but said he very much objected to making after-dinner speeches—had this gathering been a political meeting, he could do full justice. We all know Mr. Perkins' ability in this line.

"The Ancestral Tree" was the first toast by Mr. George Perkins.

"Then here's to the oak, the brave old oak,
Who stands in his pride alone,
And still flourishes here, hale old tree,
When a hundred years are gone."

Mr. Perkins being unable to be present, a letter from him was read by Mrs. Wells.

"Hotel Touraine, Boston,
August 27, 1899.

Mrs. W. W. Wells,
My dear cousin:—Your letter of the 21st reached me in the White mountains on Friday last, and last evening I wired you to that effect, saying it would be impossible for me to be present at your reunion.

"It would be a pleasure for me to be present and so far as I could would be pleased to say a few words in honor of the occasion and to the 'Glory of the brave old oak.' I hope there may be some one present who will do justice to that ancestral tree, and I presume a stenographer will be present and a full account published in your local paper. In which case I shall depend on you to send me one.

"Of course I have no time to communicate with anyone and I doubt if there be anyone east who could go. As to our family I am not as well posted as I would like to be, and this gathering will prompt me to try and gain fuller information. Of my grandfather, George Perkins' family, Aunt Bell can tell you as much or more than I. Then there was Brother Chester and John. I am not sure whether more or not, and all had large families and all tillers of the soil. Having lost my mother when I was 5 years old, I and my sister, Lucy, then a babe, found a good home with Grandma Perkins in Andover, Conn., where I was born, but my sister was born in Lee, Mass. But I shall ever remember the good old times at Grandfather Perkins, more familiarly known as 'Uncle George,' not only as a boy, but as a young man, and of more mature years. Everybody had a good time, which seems to be the disposition of all the tribe of Perkins so far as my knowledge goes. And it seems to be on tap in all branches. Note the clipping out from to-day's Boston Herald:

It would be hard to find a house in the mountains where more real fun is on tap than at Perkins Cottage. Something in the shape of amusement is occurring constantly, from little impromptu musicales to jolly games of all sorts. Not an evening but what passes in joy and goodfellowship.

"That old ancestral tree must be loaded with luscious fruit and its roots down deep in Mother Earth and its branches spreading over our vast territory. How I should like to be with

you and help to make a hot time in the old town the night of the 31st, making new and renewing old acquaintances, till the wee hours in the morning.

"I should weary you to continue, as new thoughts of boyish days come flowing into one's mind. But I would like to say more of that ancestral tree which would require more research than I have at my command here, hence you will excuse me, and with remembrances to you all I am

Most cordially and sincerely yours,
George Fitch Perkins."

We see by Mr. Perkins' letter the good disposition and kind hospitality that is a trait of this Perkins family.

The next toast was responded to by the oldest member of the Perkins family present, Mrs. Truman Baker. "The Tree Transplanted."

"Ours is no sapling, chance-sown by the fountain,
Blossoming in Belshazzar, in winter to fade,
When the whirlwind has stripped every leaf
From the mountain,
The more shall Clan-Alpine exult in her shade."

"It is very little we know for a certainty of the ancestry of the Perkins family. But not long ago I was told by a man who said his mother was a Perkins, from New London, Conn., that she was related not far back to my father. He said a history was being written of the family and would soon be published. Also, that the record had been traced to Scotland and that we were descendants of the Scottish chief, Terhophothis, is true and perhaps not, but I am confident we are of Scotch descent.

"One of the branches from the old Connecticut tree dropped off and found his way up the Connecticut valley until he reached the foothills of the Green mountains, near Mount Tom, and planted himself on a rocky soil of Becket, Mass. In the natural course of events he made an alliance with a limb of another tree called Dewey. Hence we have what we call the Dewey-Perkins branch of the old Connecticut ancestral tree.

"It grew and thrived on those bleak hills for nearly twenty-five years, then undertook to uproot and transplant to the Eldorado of the then far west, the new Connecticut. This was no small undertaking. Only thirty miles of railroad then in existence in this country. It must be a canal from Albany to Buffalo and Lake Erie from Buffalo to Cleveland or overland by team. We took the latter. We left Becket in 1833, nine persons in all (Milton, the oldest, had emigrated the year previous), Louisa, Miss Austin, who was accompanying us, Orrin, Lydia, Abel, John, Jane, father and mother. I well remember the last night we spent in the old town. It was with Uncle Allen Dewey's family, our Cousin Bell's father. In the morning while the last good-byes were being said and the last hand-shakes given, I found my cousin, Charlotte, my most intimate play-mate, crying behind a door. I, child-like, was too delighted over the trip to think of crying. She said, 'If you care anything for me, you would cry, too.'

"At last we were all loaded into a large spring wagon with oil-cloth cover and three seats, one made so as to be converted into two. The spaces under the seats were filled with boxes and baggage and several trunks were strapped on behind; drawn by one span of horses.

"It proved to be a long and tedious journey. We boarded ourselves most of the time and spent the nights where we could find accommodations for so many. The country through which we passed was often sparsely settled. The boys often slept in the wagon and the girls often on the floor of some log hotel.

"I recollect our stopping one night at a log house, and the family were eating their supper of 'honey clapper' and mush. We had very little supper that night and started in the morning before we had our breakfast.

"Our route lay along the Erie canal sometimes for a long distance. The boys would often get a ride on a boat, or on the canal horse and often we would all walk in the tow-path.

"Near Syracuse our horses gave out and we were put aboard a scow boat, horses, wagon and all, save the two young ladies, who took a faster boat and went on ahead. At Rochester we unloaded and started with horses and wagon again.

"At Meadville, Pa., we rested nearly a week and visited mother's uncle, Jim Burchard and family. We did some baking and washing and started on again, till we reached Windham, Portage county, then took another rest with old Becket friends and cousins of father (Conant by name), after which we made the final start for the promised land, not a land flowing with milk and honey, but with mud and frog ponds. We waded through the great swamp of Harrisville, then renowned for its pigeon roost, but now the celebrated onion and celery farm of Wean, Horr, Warner & Co. From there our journey was through an almost uninhabited dismal country.

"We spent our last night in Sullivan arriving at Huntington the next day, four weeks after leaving Becket. Then and there we transplanted our ancestral tree, sixty-six years ago. It took deep root and has grown luxuriantly. It has withstood the storms and ad-

versities of nearly a century. The fifth generation is on the stage and are with us to-day. It has assumed magnificent proportions and a great variety of fruits. May its shadow never grow less nor its fruit less abundant."

Next was a recitation given by one of the youngest in the Perkins family, Maria Eglin, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Eglin. This young lady represented the fourth generation.

Rev. Uri Rochards was called upon to give the Memorial Address, for the Perkins family has been called upon, like all of us, to bear its sorrows.

"The mossy marble rest, o'er the lips that he has pressed
In their bloom,
And the names he loved to hear have been carved for many a year
On the tomb."

"The Family Jewels." The children were not forgotten on this occasion as this toast was responded to by Mrs. A. D. Eglin.

"They are idols of hearts and of households,
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes."

"The Tribal Ode."

"I would rather have written those lines than take quiet to-morrow."

Miss Anna Perkins.

In Miss Perkins we found the poet of the family. This ended the toasts, but a few were present who could not claim relationship to the Perkins family and upon some of these the toastmaster called to express their regret at their misfortune at not being related to the Perkinses. Revs. H. D. Sheldon and A. G. Wall responded in well-chosen words which pleased their hearers.

The literary program being over, resolutions were passed to have a permanent reunion organization. The last Thursday of August, 1900, was selected as the time for the next meeting. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—T. D. Phelon, of Huntington; vice president—E. H. Perkins, of Wellington; secretary—Fay Chapman, of Cleveland; treasurer—Darius Wells, of Huntington; toastmaster, O. P. Chapman, of Wellington.

The remaining part of the day was given to renewing old acquaintances and recalling childhood days. Long the Perkins family and may they enjoy many more pleasant reunions.

PITTSFIELD.

Messrs. Howard Sheffield, Mark Whitney, Ford Crosier and their wives are attending the State Fair at Columbus this week.

Mrs. J. S. Baldwin entertained the Benevolent Society last Wednesday.

The finance committee for the repair of the Congregational church report \$800, the amount asked for already subscribed, the different committees met at the church Saturday evening to make final arrangements.

Rev. and Mrs. Baker entertained the Missionary Society last Thursday. About thirty of the friends of Rev. and Mrs. Baker met at the M. E. parsonage last Tuesday evening and gave them a pleasant surprise and donation, all enjoyed the occasion, even the pastor and wife.

A. J. Wilson took his herd of Yorkers to Columbus fair this week.

Messrs. Wm. Avery, F. A. Gifford, F. C. Rowell and their families and Mrs. Carlos Avery and Gardner Sherburne went to Randall's grove last Wednesday for a days outing.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Sheffield, Saturday, September 2, a son.

A trolly party of about twelve young ladies went to Randall's grove last week Thursday.

H. Betts is attending the Medina Fair this week.

AN ORDINANCE.

An ordinance providing for the use of the streets of the village of Rochester, Lorain county, Ohio, by the Central Union Telephone Co., its successors and assigns, for its lines of telephone and telegraph.

Be it ordained by the council of the village of Rochester, O., that,

Section 1.—The Central Union Telephone Co., its successors and assigns be and the same is hereby granted the right, privilege and authority to erect, operate and maintain its lines of telegraph and telephone, including the necessary poles, wires and fixtures upon, along or over the streets and alleys of the village of Rochester, O.

Section 2.—In case of any pole or poles erected by virtue of this ordinance shall interfere with the public use of the streets, the council may require said company to change the location of said pole or poles and the said Central Union Telephone Co., shall make such changes at its own expense.

Section 3.—This ordinance shall take effect and be in force 10 days after its passage and legal publication.

Passed August 12, 1899.
[SEAL.] Wm. Bennett, Mayor.
C. J. Dimick, Clerk.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The greatest welcome ever given to any hero by any city is what New York proposes to give Admiral George Dewey, the winner of the first great victory of the Spanish-American war, and a truly great figure which that conflict developed.

Maj. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding-general of the army, is going to the Philippines in October. He will not take command of the forces in the field, nor will he supersede Gen. Otis, but he will act in his capacity of general of the army and will have supervision over field operations.

The manifestation by Gen. Weyler's friends at Barcelona was an utter failure, but while the former governor general of Cuba got more hisses than vivas, the star of the federal republicans everywhere in Spain is rising. This revolutionary party is gaining adherents in all the provinces and the enthusiasm is raised to a white heat by the approach of the day for the great federal mass meeting to be held in Madrid.

A "Dewey jug" is the latest porcelain novelty. On one side of the pitcher is a portrait of the admiral surrounded by an olive wreath joined to a broken cable; on the other side is a picture of the flagship Olympia. The head of the American eagle forms the spout, under which are the United States' flag and the admiral's flag. The handle is made in the form of a cable with a twisted knot, to show that Dewey cut the cable.

DISCOVERED BY A WOMAN.

Another great discovery has been made, and that, too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night; and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at Near & Wells' drug store. Regular sizes 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

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YOUNG MAN Have you sinned against nature? Did you only consider the momentary pleasure of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood regret your early vice? (Blood disease?) Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Are you married in your present condition? You know, "LARK FATHER, LIKE SON." If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excess? Have you been dragged with anxiety? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. It proves how we can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY GUARANTEED CASE OR NO PAY.

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Young Bucks for Sale.

I have about 20 head of thoroughbred and high grade Oxford and Shropshire bucks, which I offer for sale. Enquire of S. K. Warner, one-half mile south of Wellington. 87

For Sale.

The Halfmiller property on Union street can be purchased very reasonable. Inquire of R. N. GOODWIN.

Farm for Sale.

One of the best in the township. 112 acres. Near town. Address G. L. Blinn, Wellington, O.

Breeding Ewes for Sale.

One hundred and fifty stock ewes for sale in bunches to suit purchaser. Sutliff & Gott, Wellington, O.

House for Rent.

Small house on Taylor street. Inquire of John Roser.

Furnished Rooms to Rent.

On Kelly street near the depot. Mrs. L. J. Underhill.

Cook Stove for Sale.

A second hand cooking range for either wood or coal. Also a gasoline oven. Both are in good condition and will be sold at a great bargain. Inquire at Rodhouse's Grocery store.

For Rent.

Four large rooms on North Main street. Inquire of Mrs. Scooby.

Money to Loan.

Money to loan on real estate, mortgage security. J. T. HASKELL.